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DIGGIT, CHICKIES... CATCH THE NEWS?

STILL NO LEADS IN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THREE YOUNG WOMEN FROM THE STREETS OF BROOKLYN...

AWW. BACK SEAT BUNNIES WANT TO PIN SOME JUMPIN' JIVE?

AND IT'S OFFICIAL! CROONER EDDIE FISHER AND MOVIE STAR DEBBIE REYNOLDS HAVE ANNOUNCED THEIR ENGAGEMENT IN HOLLYWOOD!

DIG IT. WHEN DEAN-O'S ON THE PROWL, HE LIKES TO GROOVE ON CURRENT EVENTS.

IN INTERNATIONAL NEWS, THE FRENCH ARMED FORCES HAVE SURRENDERED TO THE VIET MINH AT DIENBENPHU...

GIVE IT UP, GIRL... WE FIND A GOOD SPOT TO SET UP AND PLAY, UH?

I DON'T FEEL LIKE MAKING MUSIC, SASA.

ALL I CAN THINK OF IS GREGOR...

I MISS MY POOR LITTLE MONKEY. IF ONLY I COULD HOLD HIM...

YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO AFTER WHAT THOSE SECRET POLICE BASTARDS DID TO HIM.

HE'S A MONSTER NOW, FATIMA. A FREAK! AND MAYBE LOST TO US FOREVER.

I JUST NEED TO THINK. MAYBE I CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN HIM.

YOU'VE GOT THE GIFT, GIRL. IF ANYONE CAN FIND GREGOR, IT'S YOU!

THE GIFT.

LIKE HER MOTHER AND HER GRANDMOTHER BEFORE HER, FATIMA'S INTUITION IS UNPREDICTABLE...

...MERCURIAL...

...AND SOMETIMES UNFOLDS LIKE A ROAD MAP INTO THE MINDSCAPE OF THE UNKNOWN.

AT THIS TIME WE CAN'T PINPOINT HIS EXACT LOCATION.

BUT WE ARE CONFIDENT THE SIM IS STILL SOMEWHERE IN THIS BROOKLYN NEIGHBORHOOD.

WE LOST THE SIM BECAUSE HE WAS ABLE TO GET AT HIS MASTER OVERIDE SWITCH AND REMOVE IT. TECHIES SCREWED UP BIG-TIME ON THAT ONE.

THAT'S LEFT WARNER HERE FLYING BLIND AND ME FOCUSING ON COVER-UP FOR INCIDENTS INVOLVING CIVILIANS...

CIVILIAN CASUALTIES AREN'T THE ISSUE, MORT.

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO DELIVER A SUPER SOLDIER.

ONE WE COULD CONTROL!

CIRCUMSTANCES HAVE BEEN BEYOND ANYONE'S CONTROL. BUT, WE'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT FLUSH THE SIM OUT.

WARNER. SHOW THE BIG BOYS WHAT'S IN THE BOX.

9-19-99

GENTLEMEN, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO OUR SIM'S ONLY FRIEND...

EEEPTCHNK! EEEPTCHNK!

GENTLEMEN, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO OUR SIM'S ONLY FRIEND...

HER MIND PERCEIVES THE WORDS BUT DOES NOT GRASP THEIR CONTEXT.

SOMEONE (SECRET POLICE?)

SOMEWHERE (IN THAT HORRIBLE FOG?)

DOING SOMETHING (TO GREGOR?)

ANSWERS SEEMS SO TANTALIZINGLY CLOSE. YET JUST OUT OF REACH.

SHE NURSES THE THOUGHT FORWARD, NUDGING IT CAREFULLY FROM HUNCH TO SUSPICION. FROM VAGUE POSSIBILITY TO SOMETHING THAT IS...

AAAHOOOOGA!

...LOST FOREVER.

THAT JELLY-TOT'S NO LOSER.

WHILE EXPRESSING CONCERN ABOUT THE RECENT DISAPPEARANCES, GOVERNOR DEWEY, SAID THAT THE STREETS OF BROOKLYN ARE AMONG THE SAFEST IN THE WORLD...

CAN DIG SHE'S FLIPPED FOR DEAN-O'S HOT ROD.

AND NOW, THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM PRESENTS... CLOMP... CLOMP... CLOMP... CREEEEEEEEK.... INNER SANCTUM!

WHATTYA CHICKADEES THINK? ROOM FOR ANOTHER BACK THERE?

TONIGHT, A SPINE TINGLING RADIO PLAY ADAPTATION OF W.W. JACOBS' CLASSIC HORROR STORY OF LIFE BEYOND THE GRAVE...

"THE MONKEY'S PAW"!

FZZT! BZZXXLCH! POPT!

LOOk SEARCH LONG HARD LOST HAPPY MONKEY FRIEND.

DID GOOD FIXEMUP ON BROKEN WOUND.

USED OWN BEST MACHINE METAL GUD PARTS.

SKREEEECH! FZZT! KRAKT!

OWN BEST MACHINE METAL GUDS MAYBE STILL TALKIE-TALK?

CRACKLEPOP...WE GOT OUR OWN LITTLE SECRET WARS ON IN SERBIA, ALBANIA, RUMANIA... SKREEAAWK!

TURN ON TUNE IN HAPPY MONKEY FRIEND?

BWEEEE... THE COUNTRY'S TOP NOTCH SKUNKWORKS... SNATCRACK!

DAMMIT, MORT. THIS IS NO MAN'S ARCHIPELAGO...

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PROVIDING TOOLS TO KILL THE ENEMY...

...NOT CIRCUS FREAKS TO MAKE 'EM LAUGH THEMSELVES TO DEATH!

EEEPTCHNK?

YOU HAVE TO THINK OF THIS CREATURE AS BAIT...

GENTLEMEN, I KNOW IT SOUNDS LUDICROUS, BUT THE SIM ACTUALLY LOVES THIS MONKEY...

THE ONLY THING LUDICROUS ABOUT THIS PROJECT IS THAT WE GAVE YOU TWO HOPELESS YAHOOS THE KEYS TO IT!

YOU GET ONE LAST CHANCE. DELIVER THE SUPER SOLDIER...

OR WE FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN!

CHIIRRP..NO MAN'S ARCHIPELAGO SAILS FOR THE ADRIATIC ON THE TIDE... CRICKTFZZZ!

BZEEEP...AND WE'RE TAKING LITTLE KING KONG HERE ALONG FOR SAFEKEEPING!

"NO MAN'S ARCHIPELAGO SAILS FOR THE ADRIATIC ON THE TIDE."

AND WE'RE TAKING LITTLE KING KONG HERE ALONG FOR SAFEKEEPING.

MORE WORDS, UNBIDDEN, FLOAT UPON THE RIPPLES OF HER MIND.

SHE REACHES OUT TO TOUCH THEM CAREFUL NOT TO DISTURB THE POSSIBILITIES LURKING JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE.

WITH HER MIND STILL SWIMMING THROUGH DEPTHS OF POTENTIAL AND PROMISE, SHE CROSSES THE STREET.

HER EYES NEVER LEAVING THE STRANGE ANTIQUE CAR IDLING MENACINGLY.

UNTIL IT'S ALMOST TOO LATE.

THERE IS A SWIRLING MOMENT OF DISORIENTATION AND CONFUSION.

FOLLOWED BY A SEA OF LEGS STRIDING PAST AS PEDESTRIANS DO THEIR NEW YORK BEST TO IGNORE HER PLIGHT.

SHAKING WITH ADRENALINE-FUELED CLARITY, SHE STRUGGLES TO HER FEET.

ALL SHE CAN THINK OF IS HER INSTRUMENT.

HER FATHER GAVE IT TO HER IN THE OLD COUNTRY, BEFORE THE SECRET POLICE LED HIM AWAY.

HE TAUGHT HER HOW TO HOLD THE BOW JUST AS HIS FATHER HAD DONE WHEN THE FAMILY HEIRLOOM PASSED DOWN TO HIM.

HE MADE HER PROMISE TO CHERISH IT ALWAYS.

AND NOW IT LAYS MANGLED, AS DESPOILED AS HER HOMELAND.

AS SHATTERED AS HER FAMILY.

AS DEVASTATED AS HER DREAMS.

LIKE A WOUNDED BEAST CORNERED IN ITS DEN, RAGE CLAWS ITS WAY UP HER THROAT.

I HOPE YOUR CHILDREN ARE CHEWED TO GRISTLE BY WILD DOGS!

COME BACK HERE AND I'LL...

BUT JUST AS QUICKLY...

...IT CHOKES UPON ITSELF...

...AND SWALLOWS HARD.

LEAVING ONLY A SICKENING HOT LUMP, AND A METALLIC TASTE OF FEAR.

ALL... ALL...

GAH

DIG THE CHASSIS ON THIS CRAZY CHICKADEE.

AND IN LOCAL NEWS, STILL NO ARRESTS IN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THREE TEEN-AGE GIRLS FROM A BROOKLYN STREET...

GETS HER KICKS IN DARK ALLEYS, I SEE. HEH.

WORD COMES FROM CANADA OF THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE WORLD FAMOUS DIONNE QUINTUPLETS...

BLIND ALLEY

DON'T WANT TO PLAY NO HIDE AND SEEK. JUST WANT TO GET 'ER IN MY BIG BACK SEAT...

IN SPORTS, WILLIE MAYS LED THE NEW YORK GIANTS TO A SIX TO FOUR WIN OVER THE BROOKLYN DODGERS...

...OF MY PRIDE AND JOY.

AND ROCKY MARCIANO KNOCKED OUT EZZARD CHARLES' LIGHTS IN THE EIGHTH ROUND LAST NIGHT IN THE GARDEN...

DiGESU FRUITS

THOMASS VEGGIES

WE'RE DOWN FOR THE COUNT, AREN'T WE, MORT?

SHIT -- I BET MY WHOLE LIFE ON THIS PROJECT. NOW I'M GONNA TAKE THE FALL...

MAYBE, MAYBE NOT.

WHAT'YA MEAN? THE BIG BOYS JUST GAVE US THEIR ULTIMATUM, THEN WALTZED OUT OF HERE WITH OUR ONLY REAL LINK TO THE BIG GORILLA!

RELAX. I KNOW WHERE THE SIM IS.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT...?

helipad 8

I'M TALKING ABOUT SURVIVING IN THIS BUSINESS LONG ENOUGH TO COLLECT MY PENSION, WARNER.

THAT LITTLE MONKEY WE JUST HANDED OVER WAS REBUILT BY THE SIM, RIGHT?

YEAH, RIGHT. WITH HIS OWN CYBERNETICS...

WELL, I MADE SOME INQUIRIES. ASKED ONE OF MY OLD TECH PALS IF IT WAS POSSIBLE TO USE THE CYBERSTUFF TO LINK BACK TO THESIM.

TURNS OUT IT WAS A PIECE OF CAKE. WE'VE BEEN TRACKING HIM SINCE DAY ONE. ON THE SLY, OF COURSE.

BUT ALL THOSE PEOPLE... THE SIM SLAUGHTERED HUNDREDS OF THEM! WHAT KIND OF BUSINESS ARE YOU PULLING HERE, MORT?

JUST COVERIN' MY ASS, WARNER. YOURS TOO.

THAT'S WHAT BUSINESS IS ALL ABOUT!

SURE, MAYBE ON THE SURFACE IT SOUNDS CRUEL AND SELFISH, BUT HERE'S MY WAY OF THINKING...

OUR SIM IS JUST TOO DAMNED POWERFUL TO BE CAPTURED BY ANYBODY. THAT'S HOW WE BUILT HIM.

AND HE'S JUST STRETCHIN' HIS LEGS, TOO. WE'RE TALKIN' ABOUT A CREATURE WHO CAN TAP INTO ANY DAMN NETWORK OR DATABASE IN THE WORLD, IF HE WANTS.

HELL, I WOULDN'T BE HALF SURPRISED IF THE SIM WASN'T USING THE LITTLE MONKEY FELLER TO EAVSEDROP ON US, RIGHT WHILE WE BEEN KEEPIN' TABS ON HIM!

IF HE LOVES THAT POOR CRITTER AS MUCH AS YOU SAY HE DOES, THEN HE'S GONNA FIGURE OUT EXACTLY WHERE THE BIG BOYS ARE TAKING IT.

AND THEN HE'S GONNA FOLLOW. ALL YOU AND I HAVE TO DO IS FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET CREDIT FOR DELIVERING!

THAT'S AFTER WE SNIP A FEW OF THOSE LITTLE THREADS LEFT DANGLING!

THIS IS YOUR PILOT... PLEASE CHECK YOUR HARNESSES AND AIR SICKNESS BAGS BEFORE WE PASS INTO THE DISTORTION FOG...

WE'LL BE JUMPING THE HUMP MOMENTARILY...

SHE HAILS FROM A WAR ZONE.

WHERE SHE LEARNED AT AN EARLY AGE TO MAKE STRATEGIC USE OUT OF EVERYDAY OBJECTS.

A SKILL ESSENTIAL TO SURVIVAL IN AN ENVIRONMENT DEFINED BY THE BLIND IRRATIONAL HATREDS...

BITCH/SLUT! YOU BUSTED MY SLED!

...AND GRINDING REVERSALS...

I'M GONNA NAIL YA FOR THAT!

P R N D 1 D 2

...OF SCREAMING RETALIATION...

...AND PURE UNADULTERATED VENGEANCE.

p n EWa's
ne FOODS
L Deliveries

EVEN MORE DANGEROUS WERE THE DECEPTIVELY QUIET INTERLUDES WHEN THE FIGHTING HALTED...

AND THE FURIOUS MAILED FIST OF FEROCITY SHIFTED GEARS...

REDIRECTING THE FULL STRENGTH OF ITS RIOTOUS BABARISM...

AT THOSE HELPLESSLY CAUGHT BENEATH WAR'S TYRANNICAL GRINDING WHEEL.

ANY LEFT ALIVE WOULD BE FIXED IN A BRUTISH GAZE...

OOH, LA LA! NICE BODYWORK ON THIS PIECE O' TAIL.

WHAT'YA THINK GIRLEES?

AND FORCED TO SUBMIT...

WE GOT ROOM FOR ONE MORE BACK THERE?

TO THE HEAVY HEEL OF THE INVADER...

MMMPH! TIGHT FIT HERE IN THE ALLEY.

GOTTA WATCH THE PAINT JOB OPENIN' THE DOOR.

DON'T WANNA SCRATCH MY BABY.

AND TREMBLE BEFORE THE VISAGE OF GENUINE EVIL.

SO, WHATYA SAY, THERE, TOUGH STUFF...

WANNA RIDE IN THE BACK OF THE SLED WITH DEAN-O?

NEVER FAILS.

BITCHES CAN'T RESIST A MEAN SET OF WHEELS...

AGH! AOOWW! LET ME GO!

JUST ASK THE OTHER LIL CHITS...

OWW! WHAT OTHER...

...?

GO AHEAD, GIRLEES! Y'TELL THIS SENORITA THAT IF SHE WANTS TO RIDE IN STYLE WITH DEAN-O...

SHE GOTTA EARN THE PRIVILEGE!

C'MERE, TOUGH STUFF. WHY DON'T YOU JUST DRIVE ME RIGHT OVER THE EDGE...?

AAUGHH! YOU DISGUSTING PIG!

IN MY COUNTRY, WHEN WE TAKE PIGS FOR A RIDE...

IT'S STRAIGHT TO MARKET...

AND THEY GO WEE WEE WEE ALL THE WAY HOME!

NAGGGHH! MY CAR, STOP... EEAAAAGGH! EEEEAGH!

STOP! STOP! NOOO... AAAAGGHHKK! NAAAOOOWWW!

MY CAR! OH GAWWWD — MY CAAARRRR!

MY BABY...

JESUS, LADY. I-I DIDN'T SEE YOUR FRIEND BACKIN' OUT OF THE ALLEY UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE...

LOOKED LIKE UNINTENDED ACCELERATION TO ME.

I JUST WANT TO...

CORONER'S ON THE WAY FOR YOUR FRIEND. AMBULANCE'S GOING TO NEED TO CHECK YOU OUT...

WE'LL TAKE OVER HERE, OFFICER.

OF... IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT, HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT. WE'VE BEEN LOOKING HIGH AND LOW FOR THIS LITTLE LOOSE STRING HERE.

UNCLE SUGAR WANTS TO GIVE HER AND HER UNCLE A ONE-WAY TICKET BACK WHERE THEY COME FROM...

IT'S OKAY. I'M OKAY...

NYPD

NO MORE HOME IN ON BEST MACHINE METAL GUT PARTS.

SOLDIERS TAKE HAPPY MONKEY FRIEND WAY WAY WAY OUT OF RANGE.

OVERHEARD TALKING WORD PLACES.

ADRIATIC ALBANIA SERBIA.

FIND 'EM.

<open program: amplified eavesdrop>
run keyword search.

"FLAPS CHECK."

"RADAR CHECK."

OKAY, BOYS AND GIRLS, TOWER'S JUST GIVEN US THE GO FOR TAKE OFF.

ESTIMATED FLYING TIME TO THE ALBANIA/SERBIAN BORDER IS NINE HOURS, SIXTEEN MINUTES. WEATHER OVER THE ADRIATIC IS CLOUDY.

OKAY. GIMME FULL THRUST. NOSE IS UP.

HEY. WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

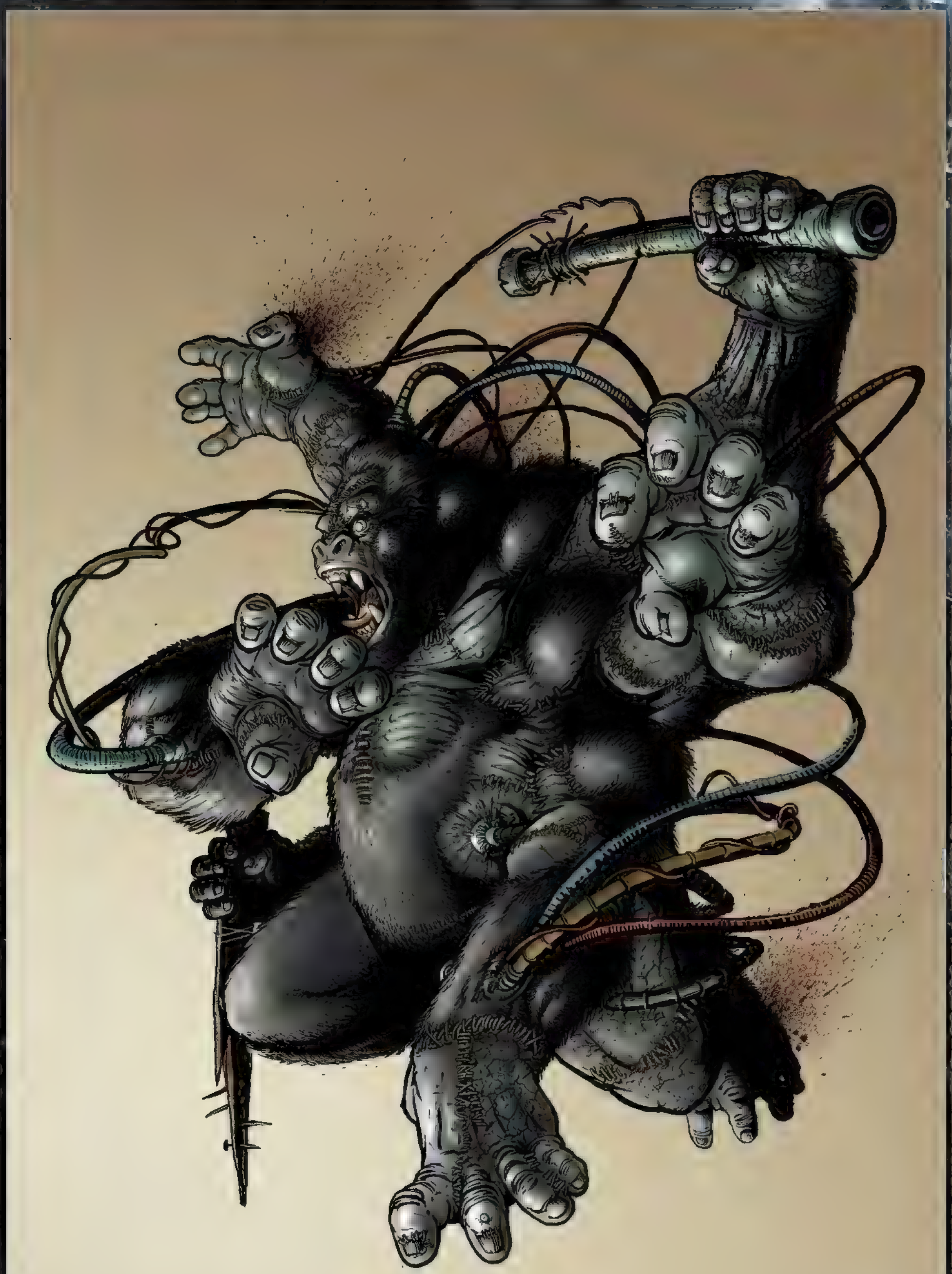
WHAT'S WHAT? YOU SEE SOMETHING?

NO. NAAH. COULDN'T HAVE BEEN. I MEAN, I COULDN'T HAVE. IT'S NUTHIN'.

WHATEVER. OKAY. WE'RE AIRBORNE. RETRACT LANDING GEAR.

CY-GOR

UNUSED COVER



JOEL '99
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UNUSED COVER

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UNUSED COVER

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UNUSED COVER

Joe F 98
T Bucker

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UNUSED PIN-UP (INK)

SON OF ULTRON